

# Opeth, Black Rose Immortal

In the name of desperation  
I call your name  
A lamentation I sigh  
Again and again

Spiritual eclipse  
The gateways are closed for me to seek

The night...  
A veil of stars, watching  
My shadow is born from light  
The light of the eye, in darkness

Over troubled waters memories soar  
Endlessly, searching night and day  
The moonlight caresses a lonely hill  
With the calmness of a whisper

I wear a naked soul  
A blank face in the streaming water  
It is cold in here  
Frost scar my coat with dust

Eyes attach to your mute portrait  
We spoke only through thoughts  
Together we gazed, awaited  
Hours brought thirst and the rising sun

Sunbirds leave their dark recesses  
Shadows glid the archways

Do not turn your face towards me  
Confronting me with my loneliness  
You are in a forest unknown  
The secret orchard  
And your voice is vast and achromatic  
But still so precious

Lullaby of the crescent moon took you  
Mesmerized, its kaleidoscopic face  
Granted you a hollow stare  
Another soul within the divine herd

I have kept it  
The amaranth symbol  
Hiddin inside the golden shrine  
Until we rejoice in the meadow  
Of the end  
When we both walk the shadows  
It will set ablaze and vanish  
Black rose immortal

It is getting dark again  
Dusk shuffle across the fields  
The evening trees moan as if they knew  
At night I always dream of you